

## **IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING**

**Sue wants a bar-be-cue,  
Sam wants to boil a ham,  
Grace votes for bouil-la-baisse stew.  
Jake wants a wee-ny bake,  
Steak and a lay-er cake,  
He'll get a tum-my ache, too.  
We'll rent a tent or tee-pee,  
Let the town cri-er cry,  
And if it's R.S.V.P.,  
This is what I'll re-ply:**

**(Chorus)**

**In the cool, cool, cool of the eve-nin',  
Tell 'em I'll be there.  
In the cool, cool, cool of the eve-nin',  
Bet-ter save a chair.  
When the par-ty's get-tin' a glow on  
'n' sing-in' fills the air,  
In the shank o' the night  
When the do-in's are right  
You can tell 'em I'll be there.**

**"Whee!" said the bum-ble-bee,  
"Let's have a ju-bi-lee".  
"When?" said the prai-rie hen. "Soon?"  
"Sure," said the din-no-saur.  
"Where?" said the griz-zly bear.  
"Un-der the light of the moon?"  
"How 'bout ya, broth-er jack-ass?"  
Ev-'ry-one gai-ly cried.  
"You com-in' to the fra-cas?"  
Over his specs he sighed:**

**(Chorus)**